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THE WORLD'S

record for November shows the total number of papers printed to have been

11,767,090,

which number is a gain

of

1,965,880

WORLD for November, 1892, over November, 1891. This is an

average daily gain of

65,520.

The daily average of

WORLD printed during November was

392,236,

and the daily average of

WORLD printed for the first eleven months of 1892 has been

381,761.

WORLD Advertisements for November, 1892, numbered

68,749,

a month's record unapproached by any other newspaper.

Last glimpse of the old leaf to-morrow.

Nobody envies France its bloodless duels nor its ingenious dynamiters.

The Cabinet-formers can keep on making slates. Mr. CLEVELAND will do the rest.

The man who is willing to sell his silence is not, as a rule, a good fellow to buy it of.

The fact that Jan. 1st falls on Sunday may add a little endurance to somebody's good resolutions.

Typhus lifts its head again in New York. But there is once more the ready heel of the Health Board.

Let him who doesn't write '92 after to-morrow throw the first stone at the man who forgets his '93.

Though the underground railway plans are blocked for the time, the idea of rapid transit has by no means gone to fill a hole in the ground.

Ex-Dive Keeper TOM GOULD, posing as a pauper, presents a spectacle which ought to make even a statue of Justice lose its pose for very laughter.

Good healthful reading matter will be plentiful in New York next week. A Governor's message and a Mayor's message will come all together.

What a disappointment that the lakes and rivers should have frozen solid before any one had even suggested the possibility of an ice famine.

Of course a September session of the new Congress may accomplish much towards the harvest the people expect. But think what seeds might be well sown at a gathering in the Spring.

There is a report that CANNON asked for a truce at Homestead. He and his coadjutors should ask one thing more—the pardon of honest labor for their maladministration of a great trust.

Hale old GLADSTONE! Eighty-three years old yesterday, and about to start bravely in on the work of remodelling a government. A wonder of the age, indeed, and to be the wonder of ages.

Criminal carelessness reigned supreme at one Chicago grade crossing, yesterday. And four lives paid the sacrifice. There is only one way to deal with such fatal neglect of duty—as sternly as with murder.

Justice PATTERSON administered a stern rebuke yesterday to a pair of usurers who

had been doing a thriving business under a high-sounding corporate name. He also blocked them in one effort to grind money out of the poor. It is unfortunate that Justice PATTERSON and men like him cannot have the opportunity to deal directly and according to their deserts with the extortionists of the Reading coal ring.

NO FURTHER ADVANCE.

The Coal Barons have generously announced that they will not advance the price of coal any higher this year. That is to say, having added from a dollar to a dollar and a half a ton to the retail cost of coal, they will be satisfied with the millions they will realize from that little operation, and will not seek to rob the people any further at present.

This coal conspiracy has thrown thousands of people out of employment by stopping the work at the mines in order to limit the output and prevent a decline in prices from an over-supply. They have caused untold suffering and privation by their arbitrary advancement of the cost of coal just as the Winter set in. They now find that their greed has caused a cessation of the distribution of coal among the outdoor poor and has raised an indignant outcry against the coal conspiracy. So they find it good policy to notify their victims that they shall not be subjected to any additional robbery for a time.

The people will not be satisfied with this. The generous concession will not warm the shivering, freezing poor nor save the lives of their suffering children who are perishing from cold and hunger. Neither will the law, it is hoped, suffer these robbers to get away with their plunder and continue their illegal conspiracy because they promise not to increase their stealing for a few months.

IS IT A JOBB?

The attempt to sell the Rapid-Transit franchise at auction yesterday was not a success. Notwithstanding the eloquence of the Secretary of the Commission, who set forth in glowing language the great and extraordinary advantages the fortunate possessor of the franchise would secure, only a single bid was received, or rather, only a single individual made an offer for the privilege, which he subsequently duplicated in a slightly modified form.

The Secretary informed his audience that the franchise offered was free of incumbrance, all obstacles having been overcome by the Commission; that the consent of property owners had been obtained; that accurate surveys had been made; that all remaining to be done was just to go ahead and build the road. Still his appeal, "What is bid for the franchise?" secured a response from only one solitary bidder.

Mr. AMONY, an adventurous capitalist, offered first \$200 in money and one-half of one per cent. of the receipts. This he subsequently modified by a bid of \$1,000 estimated cash and no per cent. Mr. AMONY estimated that one-half of one per cent. would net the city \$20,000 a year, which would make the receipts \$10,000,000 annually. One thousand dollars cash down was not a very liberal bid for such a business.

The Commissioners evidently considered that they might as well sell the franchise to a junk shop. So after a brief executive session they rejected Mr. AMONY's bid, and made the announcement that they would now give up the underground enterprise and seek what could be done to increase the facilities of rapid transit on wheels.

Is this a nicely arranged Manhattan job? Ought the Commissioners to speedily and so jauntily abandon the work of securing rapid transit, for which they were appointed? Will the people be satisfied with the Elevated railroads? Will those roads give them such rapid transit as they demand and as the city needs?

A QUARANTINE QUARREL.

It is to be hoped that ex-Surgeon-General HAMILTON is mistaken in history about the alleged refusal of Health Officer JENKINS to allow him to accompany Senator CHANDLER to the Quarantine grounds on a visit of inspection preparatory to a report on the question of a National Quarantine.

According to Gen. HAMILTON, Dr. JENKINS felt aggrieved because he had said during the cholera scare that a vessel passed by the Health Officer was foul. In revenge Dr. JENKINS is alleged to have notified Senator CHANDLER that the General would not be allowed to visit the Quarantine grounds.

Such action on the part of the Health Officer would be reprehensible in the highest degree. If Dr. JENKINS should refuse to co-operate with any representative of the General Government in efforts to improve quarantine methods for the protection of the people, he would certainly be unfit for the important trust confided to him. The ex-Surgeon-General is a competent authority on quarantine matters. The chief complaint against Dr. JENKINS is that he declined the advice and assistance of eminent physicians at the time of the cholera excitement and was jealous of the interference of the Federal Government.

OFFICIAL TWINS.

Does the law of primogeniture recognize the principle of "first come first served" and make a distinction in the case of twins? If two heirs were born at one birth, would the estate to which the first-born was entitled go to the child that first made its entry into the world? If so, what proof would be required to establish the seniority, and what safeguard would there be against a Little-Buttercup-like mixing up of the babies?

These are nice points of law, and they have an important bearing on a very interesting case now occupying the attention and time of the overworked Supreme Court to the exclusion of less important litigation.

New York has been blest with twin inspectors of Police, and the momentous question the Supreme Court is called upon to decide is, Which of the two is the first-born and heir to the Chief Inspectorship? The twins are PETER CONLIN and ALEXANDER S. WILLIAMS. PETER was brought into the world as Inspector a few minutes before ALEXANDER, but ALEXAN-

der took the oath of office an hour or so earlier than PETER. ALEXANDER claims that the seniority must be settled by the time of taking the oath, which is much the same as claiming, in the case of twins of a more tender age, that the question of primogeniture must be decided not by the moment of coming into the world, but by the date of cutting the first tooth. There is no precedent in this instance that the babies were mixed up as in the case of Ralph Backstraw and the Captain of the Pinatona. The twins can readily be distinguished one from the other. So the learned Supreme Court judges will not be puzzled by any intricate question of identification. The only point to be decided is, which is the rightful heir to the Chief Inspectorship, and as both the claimants came into existence as inspectors on the same day, common sense seems to dictate that the Police Commissioners might well award the prize to the man they deem the fittest to bear the honor.

AN ANARCHIST REVIVAL.

The bomb explosion in the office of the Prefecture of Police in Paris yesterday attributed to the Anarchists who call themselves the avengers of RAVACHOL. The affair is not supposed to have any connection whatever with the Panama scandal, although the political agitation resulting from the canal disclosures is believed to have encouraged the renewal of the dynamite outrages.

The Anarchist is made no attempt to deny that the explosion was the work of some of their number. Indeed, they encourage that belief in the hope of reviving the feeling of terror that prevailed at the time of the Ravachol plots. The police think that the new movement is designed to frighten the authorities into lenient treatment of the man FRANCOIS, who was recently extradited from London on a charge of connection with the Cafe Very explosion.

A well-known Anarchist is reported as saying: "So long as human beings die of hunger by the side of those who die from indigestion, the former will avenge themselves by every means in their power."

An aggressive movement of the Anarchists at this time might aid the Government instead of adding to its embarrassment by exciting alarm among the people and reminding them that the fearless and resolute action by the authorities is all they can rely upon for protection.

THE GRAND OLD STATESMAN.

Yesterday the Grand Old Man of Har- warden reached the eighty-third anniversary of his birth. His Queen was among the first to send the venerable statesman her congratulations and wishes for the prolongation of his valuable life and a continuance of his health and vigor.

It is a wonderful sight to see Mr. GLADSTONE entering his "four score years and four" at the head of the British Ministry, pushing forward great schemes of reform with untiring energy, guiding the policy of a great Empire with a firm hand, harmonizing discordant elements among his friends, battling boldly against the schemes and attacks of his enemies, and bent on carrying to success before his death the measures on which he believes the continued prosperity, happiness and safety of his country depend.

It will be fortunate for England if Mr. GLADSTONE's life is spared until he has accomplished the work he has undertaken and to which the remainder of his days will be devoted. Despite his advanced age there is every reason to hope that he has still some years of public usefulness before him. His intellect is as clear and brilliant as ever; he passed through the later and excitement of a heated election without injury to his health, and he has shown himself equal to the task of controlling a restless and somewhat inharmonious party.

Mr. GLADSTONE is truly a grand old man, and all the people of America will join in wishing him many happy returns of the day he celebrated yesterday.

A FASTY CONSENT.

It did not take Mayor GRANT long to take up his mind as to the propriety of allowing the Union Railway Corporation to extend the trolley system south of the Harlem River and to "grindiron" the principle streets on this side of the river with its tracks. He signed the resolution giving the Company that privilege the day after it had been passed by the Aldermen.

It is not very long since Mayor GRANT was strongly opposed to overhead wires in the public thoroughfares, and declared that not another wire should be strung while he was Mayor. As the trolley system necessitates more disfiguring and more dangerous overhead wires than any telegraph or telephone line, the Mayor seems to have undergone a very radical change of views.

As popular sentiment condemns the use of trolley cars in any part of the city, it would have been more becoming if Mayor GRANT had left the question of its extension south of the Harlem to be decided by his successor instead of hurriedly signing

a resolution rushed through the Board of Aldermen in its last moments.

A MUCH NEEDED PROTECTION.

Justice PATTERSON's decision yesterday prohibiting the enforcement of a chattel mortgage by a loan association and the taking of the property, will be very generally approved and applauded. The transaction was shown to be usurious in a most cruel degree.

In the opinion handed down with the decision the Judge very severely condemns the practice of the loan agencies in lending money to poor people when they are in dire want, and then forcing them to pay exorbitant and ruinous interest through all sorts of subterfuges and unjust charges.

It is well known that many of these loans are made the instruments of the most outrageous frauds. Thousands of people who once get into the hands of these extortionists never get free from them until they are entirely ruined. It is gratifying to find the courts ready to decide against the harpies and to extend as much protection as possible to their victims. If persons who are pressed and harried by loan associations will resist all attempts at extortion and appeal to the courts they will be sure to receive all the relief the law can be made to give them.

THE DUCK KNEW NOT PEPIN.

JOHN McKOW, of Stapleton, S. I., had a billy-goat that fattened on BRIDGE FITZGERALD's clothes line. It passed by banquets of old oyster-cans and feasts of colored theatrical posters and kept its hungry eye on the clothes line. When the line blossomed with a red flannel shirt or a calico Mother Hubbard, the goat proceeded cautiously to the spread and let its appetite loose among the laundering.

The goat grew fat on its dry goods or drying goods diet, and Mr. McKOW pointed proudly to him as an animal worthy of a place in a picture of the zodiac. There wasn't a finer buck in all Harlem than the whiskered baw-hal-haler of Staten Island, and Mr. McKOW was justified in worrying about him when he disappeared. He looked for the goat, of course, and finally found him hanging dead, drawn and dressed for cooking, in the Fitzgerald barn.

BRIDGE said that for the life of her she didn't know how the goat came to be in the barn. Mr. McKOW has his doubts, however, and he has sued BRIDGE for the value of the goat. BRIDGE will now probably claim that as the goat lived off her clothes-line she was simply making ready to feast off her own washing, if she makes any acknowledgment at all of the killing of the goat. It will take something of a Solomon to decide the case. In the mean while the goat's funeral is in order.

Appended to the cable report of the suicides of two more unfortunate at Monte Carlo is the statement that, "the gambling tables are doing a flourishing business." Yes, "men may come and men may go," but the demon of the game never ceases his evil business and never fails to find that fatal weakness on which his success depends. There are things man never learns even from his fellow-man's saddest experiences.

Rather a startling incident of a banquet, at a Salvador, where a policeman entered the hall and arrested a miserable wretch who confessed that he was there with the purpose of assassinating President EZETA, the guest of honor. The occurrence could not have been particularly appetizing to the gentleman chiefly interested.

That enterprising burglar who plundered Warden PRESTON's house on Blackwell's Island did not set a vain example. His precedent has been followed by thieves who broke into the Onondaga County Penitentiary and opened a safe in one of the workshops.

Senator CHANDLER finds New York well equipped to meet cholera. But New York alone cannot keep out the dread visitant. Pestilence is well equipped for its deadly work at any point. At every point, then, it must be met with effective precautions.

There is no reason to doubt that the duel between one New York bookkeeper and one aggrieved Greenpointer, for which full arrangements have been completed, will be fully as murderous as the latest affair of honor in France.

WORLDLINGS.

It is said that in no other nation besides the United States are handkerchiefs made use of to secure estimate.

The railway line between the Madison House and Aldgate Station, in London, cost \$10,000,000 a mile to build—a greater amount per mile than was probably ever expended before or since in railway construction.

A telegraphic signal passes from end to end of the Atlantic cable, a distance of 2,700 miles, in less than one-third of a second.

More mushrooms are raised in the vicinity of Paris than in any other place in the world.

Many of the most appetizing soups that delight the palate of man are said to have been invented in the middle ages.

THE CLEANER.

When Mayor WANSER, of Jersey City, opened a Baltimore letter yesterday several quips of paper fluttered to the floor. They were eleven pieces of fractional scrip of the sort issued by the city during the scarcity of fractional currency at the beginning of the rebellion. The Mayor said the scrip was called in, all but about \$2,000 being redeemed. That amount was unaccounted for. Mayor WANSER's letter was a demand for the face value of the eleven pieces of scrip. They were in values of 5 cents and upward and aggregated 70 cents. The Mayor sent the 70 cents to the Baltimore letter and presented the fractional scrip to Clerk NEVIN. As dealers in such curios are paying fancy prices for the emergency Mr. NEVIN will realize a good thing out of it.

Justice WEDE introduced a novelty when he held police court on the sidewalk in front of the Harlem Temple of Justice yesterday to save an invalid prisoner the trouble and pain of leaving his carriage, and he tempered justice with that mercy that is likened unto the gentle dew of heaven when he dismissed the charge of attempted suicide in the face of uncontrovertible evidence of the truth of the charge. The accused was Mrs. CATHERINE CALLAHAN, of 229 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street, who leaped into the air, and fell the morning of Nov. 22, when she found her baby hanging dead by the strap to its carriage. Her right arm and leg and three ribs were broken, and she has been a prisoner-patient in Harlem Hospital ever since under what the Cleaner calls the most lenient law that ever was invented by the reformatory fanatic.

That was a unique supper given at Sherry's last evening by William P. St. John to Miss Wanda Davis, the daughter of the Confederacy. It followed a brilliant theatrical party at Daly's. There were twenty-two guests, occupying four boxes. The supper afterwards was in imitation of the Duke's feast in the forest of Arden in "As You Like It," which Mr. St. John and his guests had just witnessed. The tables were dressed with pheasants and other wild fowl, board heads and the like, after the fashion of those of the stage.

Visitors to Central Park may now enjoy a treat if they admire swans. The splendid swanery of the late John Hoey, purchased by a New York dealer, has been placed in the Park. It includes specimens of many rare varieties, including whistlers, mutes, Polish immutables and Australian black swans. Many of the birds bear the "crown" mark stamped on their mandibles in accordance with a British law. Some of them are fifty to one hundred years old, and were stamped before Queen VICTORIA's reign began. Some have the Cambridge and some the Oxford marks put on at the swan-sipping ceremonial of the first August Monday years ago.

A long-range fire is the latest novelty in conflagrations. Up in Chenango County a few days ago \$28,000 worth of property was destroyed by a blizzard of fire which was a seeming mystery until a close investigation showed that the crossing of electric-light wires thirty miles away was the cause. The heavy current was communicated to a telephone in the building where the fire started.

This is President PURDY's last day at the Fire Department Headquarters, and to-morrow he assumes the title of County Clerk. Most of his time has been spent in a somewhat engrossed set of resolutions and an album containing portraits of the officers in the Department and employees at headquarters. The famous trial-room will look strange without Mr. PURDY's rubicund figure in the Presidential chair.

There is nothing particularly formidable about Mr. PURDY, but on trial days I have seen stairway men, who have braved death without flinching, turn pale and tremble before him. In the interest of the rest, for the sake of the days that are coming, a matron must be provident of her own health, not suffering herself to drift into nervous prostration or wearisome invalidism.

There are graves, not a few, over which the inscription might be written: "Here lies Mary—the beloved wife of Theodore—died to death." And in most cases the blame is not Theodore's, but Mary's own. She should have called a halt in time.

Banana Salad.
Peel and cut six bananas into thin slices, then pour over them fruit salad dressing; stand in a cold place one hour and serve.

Quaker City Life.
[From the Philadelphia Record.]
Bills? • • • The barbeque-seeking woman is ails.
• • • The northern section of the city is overrun by stray dogs.
• • • Cold storage warehouses are not doing much business these days.
• • • Store people are busy exchanging presents of Christmas gloves.

Place a Turkey, if Not a Library.
[From the Philadelphia Record.]
This is the time of year for the man who cannot afford to build a public library or to endow a college to keep a turkey or a slave of beef into the lot of a deserving family. A properly placed turkey in the kitchen and a book ranges right up side of an endowed female seminary.

A Large Hat.
Large hat in dead-brown felt, trimmed with knots and wings of mauve velvet, shot with bronze and gold; velvet roses, shaded to match, and large, full ospreys, graduating from brown at the stem to mauve at the tips. A brown velvet band and a rose at the left side rest on the hair.

She Observed.
She is one of those dreadful girls who observed everything new in musical or scientific circles, and she springs it upon her friends at inopportune moments. This is what she did the other evening:
Young screechman had just sung one of his favorite airs, and there was the usual applause, after which the girl who observes said:
"I heard the other day that a donkey brags in a perfect octave. Singular, isn't it?"
And she wondered why no one broke the appalling silence that settled on the company.

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THE F. & M.

Schaefer
Special
Holiday
Brew

On Draught at all Customers. Berthed the Brewery for Family Use.

Walking Sticks.

START FROM HOME TEN MINUTES EARLIER THAN USUAL, call at our shop on your way down town, and see the stylish canes we are showing at

All handsomely Sterling-Silver Trimmed

MEN'S FURNISHERS WOULDN'T HESITATE to ask you Ten Dollars for their equal.

Richard
70 West 23d St.



HOUSE AND HOME

Frocks for Little Girls.

No. 1 Full bodice and elbow sleeves in white velveteen, striped with shaded silks, and set off with broad belt and hem band in open gimp work on pink silk. Dark green velvet ribbon and bows draped on each side of the skirt, others connect the waist with the belt.
No. 2 Bodice gimped at the neck and at the waist, in pompadour washing silk, trimmed with ivory or ribbon ruche; short puffed sleeves and skirt, with flounce to correspond.
No. 3 Princess under dress, cut square and low at the neck, in turquoise-blue pongee silk, enhanced with shoulder straps, belt, streamers, and bows in blue ribbon, streaked with silver. Empire frock falling loose from the yoke in white Russian net or gauze; frilled caplets, long, full sleeves. Muslin gimp.



The Only Woman Horse-Tamer.

Mrs. Chaloner, of Newmarket, is the only woman horse trainer in the world. She is bravely housed by the Jockey Club, and has a training establishment where she trains for herself and patrons.

Kidney Soup.

One beef kidney, two ounces flour, one large onion, two ounces butter, four points water, one carrot, one turnip, one pepper, salt, herbs and celery, two or three cloves, lemon juice. Skin the kidney and cut it up in small pieces, roll in the flour; fry the onion and kidney in a stew-pan with the butter; when quite brown add one pint water, carrot, turnip, cloves, pepper, salt, herbs and celery. Then pour in gradually the remainder of the water; simmer slowly for three hours. When done squeeze in a little lemon juice.

The Argumentative Woman.

The woman who enjoys arguing most is she who revels in the strife of her own voice, and will take up the cudgels for or against, regardless of any truthful convictions, but simply for the sake of an argument. If you say it rains she will contend that the sun shines gloriously; if you are warm she is cold, and vice versa. She is like a cat whose tail is continually rubbed the wrong way, and one never hears a purr, but a constant snarling and howling issuing from her lips.

Discussions are useless in many cases, and frequently lead to bitter quarrels. The woman who says "I think you are mistaken," and goes no further when she sees the spirit of opposition rising, rarely incites a rebellion; wiser than she who contends to the last, embittering those of contrary views and becoming herself worn out in the struggle. If you are right time will prove it, and life is too short to endanger friendships by wordy wars that seldom, if ever, result satisfactorily.

Stationery.

In new stationery pale lilac, with address or monogram in darker tone, is shown. Light and dark green are also shown, and dark blue with white lettering is also a novelty. Yet there are many who never use anything but the white for their letters, with the address in silver or gold. Unpunctuated letters are also growing to be a fashionable fad.

Starch That Will Not Stink.

Moisten the desired quantity of starch in a bowl, adding sufficient water to make it liquid, then pour over the boiling water until you have a clear starch. This must not be too thick or it will invariably stick to the iron. See that all articles are starched on the wrong side and the starch well rubbed in. Just before using, rub the starch in the iron. If, after you have added the last boiling water, it becomes jelly-like when cold, add each time, to thin it, boiling water and add cold.

Venus Pudding.

Candied ginger, the yolks of six and whites of three eggs, one pint cream, and goat sugar to taste, half an ounce of gelatine dissolved in one glass of milk, a glass of sherry. Take a quart milk, butter it well, and ornament with candied ginger; make a custard of the eggs, cream and sugar, stir over the fire until thick enough, then dissolve the gelatine in milk and add to the custard; stir in a glass of sherry and pour into the mould, and stand aside to set.

Freemasons' Looking Glasses.

We had thought it only a weakness of the fair sex; a correspondent writes, to have a fondness for looking glasses, but Paris has disabused us of this notion. On the boulevards it is almost as common to see men worshipping at the shrine as to see women standing in adoration before it. We are not prepared, as yet, to say that the well-dressed Freemason is vain, but the care he bestows upon his facial adornments, and particularly upon his mustache, has raised within us a suspicion of this kind, and the penchant he shows for posing before the public and even present mirrors has somewhat strengthened that suspicion.

Fancy Dress Costume.

The exquisite costume shown in the cut below is the latest in character "Folly." The bodice and overskirt are of satin in navy

two contrasting colors, the tabs of the skirt and belt the tips of the bells. Headress to match. Bells on the gloves and waistband.

Begin Young.
The ignorance of young housekeepers has long been the subject of many jokes, but it is not humorous; it is serious, as the trials and troubles in many otherwise happy households can testify. In the past the old-fashioned, but it is an opinion backed by many husbands whose wives' helplessness has well nigh driven them to despair, that a co-operative housekeeping plan should be established from the time the daughter is able to toddle. Let her have her little duties to attend to, from filling the salt cellars; let her progress step by step through the culinary department, the management of the home, the art of entertaining, and every other detail that comes into a competent housekeeper's life, and then when she is called upon to go to market or cook a dinner in her own home her husband need not have any of the troubles to which he is set before him or his guests, or any qualms as to the manner of his preparation.

She Knows Marine Architecture.

Miss Herreshoff, daughter of the famous blind designer of yachts, is almost as well posted as her father on everything pertaining to marine architecture, and it is with her eyes that Mr. Herreshoff accomplishes very important portions of his work.

French Rules of Dressing.

Unmarried women dress much more simply than married ones in Paris. Young girls are forbidden handsome laces, jet, costly jewels, and never appear in the house or on the street in garments made of violet, red or yellow in color, nor in black entirely, there always being some color to relieve it. Gowns with large figures or flowers are worn only by married women. The dress of single women is usually of a cheaper material than

Chic but Troublesome.

Extremely chic though a terror to the women with a maid, the peasant's corse of velvet, lace behind and worn over a full silk of crepe chemise. The new idea is to use mock jewels as a catch for the loz, these appearing in excellent imitation of sapphires, rubies, garnets, emeralds and moonstones.

